

THE OKLAHOMA BUNCH IS MAD

ROOSEVELT MEN REFUSE ADMIS- SION TO TAFT DELEGATES SEATED BY NATIONAL COMMITTEE.

Chicago, Ill., June 17.—The Oklahoma delegation, which lost but two of its Roosevelt district delegates through the finding of the National committee, today returned the compliment and operated the steam roller a little itself. The delegation refused to let Judge J. A. Gill of Vinita and J. W. Gilliland of Holdenville, the two Taft delegates seated by the National committee, participate in its caucus today.

"Shooed Away" from Meeting.

The two men were not barred by formal resolution or motion, but, according to Dr. S. S. Skelton of Okmulgee, the delegation just rose up and spontaneously and practically unanimously shooed the two Taft men away as they sought to enter the meeting.

The two uncontested Taft men on the delegation sought to put the delegates on record by offering an anti-bolt resolution, but it was voted down by a vote of 1 to 2. The resolution read:

"Be it resolved, That we, the delegation representing the State of Oklahoma in the republican national convention at Chicago, in caucus assembled, do hereby agree and bind ourselves to support the nominee of said republican convention for the offices of President and Vice President."

The resolution was offered by G. A. Ramsey of Ardmore and seconded by C. W. Miller of Hugo, the two uncontested Taft delegates.

Representative McKinley, director of the Taft campaign, made this action of the Oklahoma committee the subject of a public statement, as follows:

"That the program of the Roosevelt managers is to bolt the convention and refuse to support the renomination of President Taft is clearly indicated twenty-four hours in advance of the calling of the convention to order, by the result of the caucus of the Oklahoma delegation. This caucus, by a vote of 18 to 2, refused to adopt a resolution to bind its members to support the nominee of the convention.

Exciting Features.

"The caucus, which was held at the headquarters of the Oklahoma delegation in the Congress Hotel, was not without exciting features. In the beginning the sergeant at arms excluded from the room all newspaper men except those who would agree to write

the story of the proceedings as it would be given out by the secretary.

"The first action of the caucus was to throw out the two delegates from the Third District who had been seated by the National committee and seat the Roosevelt contestants. The delegates thrown out were Judge Joseph A. Gill of Vinita and J. W. Gilliland of Holdenville. The men seated were A. A. Denison of Claremore and A. A. Small of Tulsa.

"When Judge Gill and Mr. Gilliland presented themselves to answer the roll call they were informed by the chairman that the title to their seats had been given to them by 'Forty Thieves' and that they had no rights which the Oklahoma delegation would respect."

The Oklahoma delegates then proceeded to the selection of officers and convention committee members. The contest between George Priestly of Oklahoma City and A. Ed Perry of Okemah for National committeeman was settled by making Mr. Perry chairman of the delegation. The other selections were as follows:

On Committee on Resolutions—James Eckels of Waurika.

On Credentials—Dan Norton of Chandler.

On Rules—Dr. L. S. Skelton of Okmulgee.

Sergeant at arms for the Delegation—Mat Disney.

On Permanent Organization—G. A. Paul of Oklahoma City.

To Notify the President—Alva McDonald of El Reno.

To Notify the Vice President—W. M. McKeene of Guthrie.

ROFF PICNIC WILL BE HELD JULY 19 AND 20

In Monday's paper it was stated that the two days picnic at Roff would be held June 19 and 20. The date should have been given as July 19 and 20 instead of June.

This evening the Majestic will again present the picture "A Beast at Bay." The News reporter saw this picture last evening and can say for it that a more thrilling one was never shown. Full of excitement from the beginning, "A Reconstructed Rebel," is a picture of the Southland and will appeal to all. "Jim's Wife" is another strong and fascinating drama. Three pictures in the program of this evening.

Children that are affected by worms are pale and sickly and liable to contract some fatal disease. WHITE'S CREAM VERMIFUGE expels worms promptly and puts the child on the road to health. Price 25c per bottle. Sold by Ramsey Drug Co.

SAFE BLOWERS AT WORK IN SHAWNEE

Shawnee, Ok., June 17.—Safe blowers blew the safe of the Up-to-Date Steam Laundry on South Union this morning at 4:20 o'clock. The rain-storm was raging violently at the time, and though the officers were aroused by the explosion, few others were. The safe contained but \$41 in cash, which was later recovered. Earl Thayer and William T. Weber were arrested about 8 o'clock for the crime. They were arraigned before Justice of the Peace Hal Johnson this afternoon and held under bonds of \$2,000 each. Their preliminary will be held next week.

About 8 o'clock while Patrolman Cotteral was searching for clues, he entered the stable of the old cold storage building on South Philadelphia street. He perceived that some one had climbed into the loft and with out hesitation he mounted the ladder. There he found Thayer and Weber, sound asleep. He aroused them up and placed them under arrest.

A search of the place made later by Chief Hawk, Night Chief Spann and Patrolman Oscar Morris, disclosed the money taken from the safe, a six-shooter, four ounces of nitro-glycerine, dynamite caps and other material, buried in the cinders at the foot of the stable. The money drawers and other interior furnishings of the safe were found in a box car on the Rock Island.

WHEN THE EAGLE TWIST- ED THE LION'S TAIL

Brief chronology of the last war between the United States and Great Britain, which had its beginning one hundred years ago today.

1812.

June 12—Congress declared war against Great Britain.

August 16—Gen. Hull surrendered Detroit to the British.

August 19—Frigate Constitution captured the British frigate Guerriere.

October 13—Battle of Questown Heights, in which the Americans were repulsed by the British, who lost their commander, General Isaac Brock.

October 18—Sloop-of-war captured the British sloop Frolic.

1813

January 18—Americans defeated the British and Indians at Frenchtown, now Monroe, Mich.

February 24—Sloop-of-war Hornet sank the British sloop Peacock.

April 27—York (now Toronto) captured by the Americans.

May 9—Gen. William Henry Harrison successfully defended Fort Meigs, Ohio.

May 27—Fort George, near the mouth of the Niagara River, captured by Americans.

June 1—Frigate Chesapeake surrendered to the British ship Shannon.

June 24—Action at Beaver Dams, Upper Canada.

September 10—Perry's victory on Lake Erie.

September 28—Detroit recaptured by United States forces.

October 5—Gen. Harrison defeated General Proctor at the battle of the Thames, Upper Canada.

December 19—Fort Niagara captured by the British.

December 30—Buffalo and Black Rock burned by the British and Indians.

1814.

March 30—British repulsed the attack of the Americans under Gen. Wilkinson near the north end of Lake Champlain.

April 23—British blockade extended to the whole coast of the United States.

May 6—British attacked and destroyed the fort at Oswego, N. Y.

July 3—Fort Erie surrendered to the Americans.

July 25—Battle of Lundy's Lane.

August 4—Expedition from Detroit against Fort Mackinaw failed.

August 14—British fleet appeared in Chesapeake Bay.

August 17—Alexandria, Va., capitulated to the British.

August 24—City of Washington taken by the British, and public buildings burnt.

September 8—Sloop Wasp Sank the British sloop Avon.

September 11—British squadron on Lake Champlain captured.

September 12—Attack on Baltimore by the British; General Ross killed.

November 5—Fort Erie abandoned and blown up by United States troops.

November 5—Gen. Jackson occupied January 8—Not having learned of December 24—Treaty of peace signed by the American and British commissioners at Ghent.

1815

January 8—Not having learned of the peace, the British under Gen. Pakenham attacked New Orleans and were defeated by the Americans under Gen. Jackson.

Rain All Over the State.

Reports show that the rain of the past two days has been well distributed all over the state. Every quarter reports plenty of rain and about the same amount as fell at Ada. From every community a report of fine crop prospects and prosperity.

Teething babies always have a hard time of it when this process occurs in hot weather. They not only have to contend with painful gums but the stomach is disordered, bowels loose and the body uncomfortable. The best help you can give the little sufferer is McGEES' BABY ELIXIR. It corrects sour stomach, cools and quiets the bowels and helps digestion. Price 25c and 50c per bottle. Sold by Ramsey Drug Co.

Our want column 's at your service and it works day and night. Telephone No. 4.

This Date in History.

1609—Champlain left Quebec to explore the lake that bears his name.

1764—First lighthouse established on Sandy Hook.

1778—British evacuated Philadelphia and retired across the Delaware through New Jersey towards New York.

1812—Congress declared war against Great Britain.

1815—British and Allies under Duke of Wellington defeated Napoleon and the French army at Waterloo.

1866—Beginning of the six weeks' war between Prussia and Austria.

1889—Rev. Thomas Heslin consecrated Roman Catholic bishop of Natchez, Miss.

1890—England ceded the island of Heligoland to Germany.

1900—Foreign legations ordered to leave Peking.

1901—Hazen S. Pingree, ex-governor of Michigan, died in London. Born August 30, 1842.

1908—National republican convention at Chicago nominated Taft and Sherman.

NEARLY FOUR INCHES OF RAIN

The rain Monday was one of the heaviest that has fallen this year. Within twenty-four hours a total of 3.87 inches fell. The rain of the morning amounted to 1.42, the rain in the afternoon to 6 o'clock was 1.58, and the amount falling after that hour .87. The ground is soaked it has not been in many months and there is enough moisture to keep the crops growing until late in the summer.

The Problem of Prolonging Life.

Over in France there is working Metchnikoff, the winner of the Nobel prize. Metchnikoff believes that the present normal tenure of our lives is unduly restricted, and that it ought to be possible to extend our lives through substantially longer periods. He believes that the cause of sleep is the accumulation during working hours of certain toxic substances which cause the phenomena of sleep and which during sleep are removed. Similarly he believes that the phenomena of old age and normal death are produced by certain other toxic substances gradually and continuously accumulated. Starting on this basis, he is devoting his life to the attempt to extend his life to the limit. It is true that Metchnikoff is a man of science peculiarly difficult to estimate. He has made mistakes; but he has also done things—and big things, too. Certainly this much may be said: his attempt is absolutely scientific, legitimate and, from the present standpoint of biological research, entirely sensible. There should be no cause for surprise should he succeed. But what would his success mean? Who can tell? It would transform the world into forms and conditions that we cannot imagine. During the fifteenth century the average length of life was about twenty-three it was a world of youth. In our day it is about forty-four. It would be difficult for us to imagine the difference in the appearance of a public gathering in our day and in the past Elizabethan era—in the mere age of its members. If science could extend the present average from forty-four to a hundred, it must be remembered that it would mean a corresponding extension of youth.—Harper's Magazine.

REFRIGERATORS PORCH SWINGS LAWN SWINGS PORCH SEATS LAWN SEATS

SMITH'S

L. C. LINDSEY FOR CLERK OF DISTRICT COURT

There are few men in Pontotoc county better or more favorably known than L. C. (Clark) Lindsey, who is now a candidate for the democratic nomination as Clerk of the District Court. During the years he has lived in this county he has always been identified with every movement looking to the betterment of conditions, and an uncompromising advocate of everything that would raise the standard of citizenship. Mr. Lindsey is one of the most progressive farmers of this section and makes a most gratifying success of his business.

Mr. Lindsey was by no means a stranger when he came to Pontotoc county, there being many prominent citizens who knew him for years while living in Arkansas, and who testify to his conduct as a citizen and faithfulness as an officer. Among these is Dr. J. R. Craig, who from his early boyhood knew Mr. Lindsey, and whose father was a signer of every official bond made by Mr. Lindsey.

During the time he lived in Arkansas, Mr. Lindsey was successively deputy tax assessor, head deputy sheriff and county treasurer of Independence county, a fact that shows he must have made a first class record for honesty and efficiency. While treasurer he also had charge of the probate business of the county. Among the papers which he still prizes highly is a receipt from his successor in the treasurer's office showing that he turned over to him the sum of \$14,297.16, everything being found in first class shape and absolutely accurate as is shown by the following report of the grand jury, which under the laws of Arkansas must assure itself that everything is straight in the affairs of an out-going officer. The report reads as follows:

"We have not examined the books of the county officers from the fact that the Commissioners of Accounts appointed by your honor, have already examined them and filed their report with us in accordance with law. Their report shows that the books of the Circuit Clerk, County Clerk, Treasurer, Sheriff and Collector have been well and neatly kept and that all the funds have gone to their proper places."

The following letter from the clerk of the Circuit Court speaks for itself:

"I have known Mr. L. C. Lindsey for many years and have always known him to be an upright, honest gentleman. He was treasurer of Independence county and made a splendid record as an officer. Any business trusted to his care will receive his full attention. I take pleasure in recommending Mr. Lindsey to all men."

Mr. Lindsey possesses all necessary qualifications of a good officer, and, if elected, will always be found giving his closest attention to his duties.

BRIGHT PROSPECTS FOR THE FRISCO ROAD

St. Louis, Mo., June 18.—Officers of the Frisco who have been inspecting the lines during the past two or three weeks are enthusiastic over prospects. The road operates through a section of the Southwest that is a thermometer for the entire country. It covers districts that raise everything from cotton to wheat.

In his weekly review on financial conditions, John Moody says in part: "I certainly believe that the Frisco is about to enter upon a better period and that its various bond and stock issues are cheap. About a year ago I issued a special letter on this property in which the superior operating management of Mr. Winchell was fully demonstrated. Since that time the road has gone through a very hard year, and yet its earnings have held up remarkably well and the physical properties have been well maintained. Another important consideration is that the company has during the past two years done very little new financing and its fixed charges have increased but slightly. Thus, while certain other roads in this section have been steadily issuing bonds whenever the market would

COME TO THE SALE

We are going to move about July 1st to our New Building on East Main. We want to move as little as possible of our stock. In announcing our removal sale, we do not seek to blind you with offers of something for nothing, but to reduce stock, prices are absolutely cut to Bed Rock.

EXTRA SPECIAL!

Lotus Lawns, in Fancy dress styles, 10 yds.	45c	White Goods, sheer, fancy white goods, 10c, 12 1/2c	15c
Boys' Union Suits, worth 35c, at	21c	15c Dorinda Batiste, in all colors at	10c
10c Domestic for	7 1/2c	85c Men's Union Suits.	49c
Our best 10c Bleached Domestic, soft finish, special	7 1/2c	Ladies' Oxfords, worth up to \$2.00, at per pair.	\$1.35

Reduced Prices on All Men's & Boys' Shoes

CHINA WARE IN GREAT VARIETY

Hand-painted Cups and Saucers, worth \$1 00, at, per set. 59c
Fancy hand-painted cake and fruit plates, worth up to \$1, each. 42c
One lot China salt and pepper, worth 10c each 5c

We Respectfully Solicit Your Business

SHAW'S NICKEL STORE

S. M. SHAW, Prop.

take them, the Frisco has been very conservative in this regard.

The Brownsville division of the system is proving a good investment and in the course of the next few years, I believe it will add enormously to the general earning power of the system. All the improvement in the status of the Frisco System has taken place since it was divorced from the Rock Island."

A regular morning operation of the bowels puts you in fine shape for the day's work. If you miss it you feel uncomfortable and cannot put vim into your movements. For all bowel irregularities HERBINE is the remedy. It purifies, strengthens and regulates. Price 50c. Sold by Ramsey Drug Co.

Try a want ad in the Evening News.

WILL BUILD GREEN HOUSE AT ADA

W. E. Pitt, who has just moved from Dallas to Ada, is preparing to start a new industry at Ada. In other words he will build a green house and not only raise flowers for the market but in the spring will raise and put on the market all kinds of garden plants, such as cabbage, potatoes and tomatoes. As Ada citizens have been in the habit of sending out considerable money for these things, there is no reason why Mr. Pitt should not build up a paying business. He has been practically raised in this line of work and is thoroughly competent to make a go of it.

EXTRA SPECIAL!

ONE LOT

Ladies Black Suede

Colonial Pumps

A Genuine \$3.50 Value
CHOICE HERE

\$2.50

One of the season's greatest fads for both street and dress wear to be closed out at this very low price.

The Best Shoe Fitters Serve You Here

THE SURPRISE STORE

The People Who Put The Price Down
— ADA, OKLA. —



Good Teeth

are just as essential to beauty as they are to good health, and there is no getting over the fact that they are essential. It only requires a little time, a little care, and a bottle of

Exall

ANTISEPTIC

TOOTH POWDER

to insure the possession of perfect teeth. Exall Antiseptic Tooth Powder will make your teeth pearly white, sweeten your breath, cleanse your mouth and give a refreshing sense of cleanliness to your whole mouth.

It is a particular favorite with all our customers, and all who take a pride in having their mouth just right should use Exall Antiseptic Tooth Powder. 25c.

Gwin & Mays Drug Co.

The Exall Store

"Our Fountain is Style all the While"

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Evening Edition, Except Sunday--Weekly Publication, Thursday
OTIS B. WEAVER, President
BYRON NORRELL, Vice-President and Editor
A. B. YEAGER, Sec.-Treas. and Business Manager
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Any erroneous reflection on the character, standing or reputation of any person, firm or corporation which may appear in the columns of The News will be gladly corrected upon its being brought to the attention of the management.

Obituaries and Resolutions of Respect of less than 100 words will be published free. For all matter in excess of 100 words a charge of one cent per word will be made. Count your words and remit with manuscript.



ANNOUNCEMENTS

The News is authorized to announce the following gentlemen as candidates for the offices named, subject to the action of the Democratic primary in August.

For Register of Deeds:
D. W. SWAFFAR
GARY KITCHENS
WILMER B. JONES

For County Clerk:
J. W. WESTBROOK
A. L. MILES
M. F. DEW
JOSEPH ANDERSON.

For County Treasurer,
RIT ERWIN (Re-Election.)

For Sheriff,
L. E. MITCHELL (Re-election.)
W. B. (BILL) ADAIR

For County Assessor:
NICK HEARD
W. O. PRATT.

For County Superintendent
T. W. ROBISON.
W. T. MELTON
T. F. PIERCE (Re-election).
MISS KATIE LAWSON
State Committeeman:
W. H. BRALEY

For Justice of the Peace, Ada, Precinct:
H. J. BROWN
T. O. CULLINS

For County Weigher:
JOHN WARD
SHERWOOD HILL (Re-election)

For Co. Commissioner, Dist. No. 1:
HENRY KROTH
M. L. HUNT

For Co. Commissioner, Dist. No. 2.
GEO. W. MONTGOMERY
(Re-Election)
J. R. TURNER.
I. R. GILMORE.
GEORGE THOMPSON
W. S. KERR

For County Judge:
CONWAY O. BARTON
(Re-election)

For County Attorney:
R. C. ROLAND
B. C. KING
LESLIE MAXEY

For Representative:
JNO. P. CRAWFORD
(Re-election)

For Clerk of District Court.
FRANK HUDDLESTON
A. D. TANNER
L. C. (CLARK) LINDSEY



WE DELIVER COAL
promptly, and without making a lot of dirt about it. SOMEWHAT HEAVY are the tons of coal we send to our customers. Never a pound below the weight. And it is free from dirt and stones—every piece burns and gives heat. Can't find any better coal at any price.
Remember if you get 1500 lbs. of lump coal and 500 lbs. of slack for a ton you have really only 1500 lbs. of coal as the slack is worthless to you. We would not let you have slack if you wanted it as we need it for our boilers, so be sure and get our prices before you buy.
ADA ICE & COLD STORAGE CO.

The socialists demand that their movement be judged by their platform declarations. Can an international movement organized and active in twenty-five nations be judged by what its votaries declare in only one of those nations? If the socialists of Belgium should demand that the socialists of America should denounce (such a situation is possible) which declaration would be pure socialism? Socialism was an active movement for generations before it ever wrote a political platform. How was it judged in those days? The conclusion is irresistible. We must judge socialism by the works of Marx and Engels and Owen and Leibnecht. Their works for many decades were the only socialist literature. Their works bristle with atheism and fatalism and open and violent attacks upon religion, private property and the monogamous marriage. Not a single socialist platform in America or elsewhere has ever repudiated the teachings of the writers who were the sole exponents of socialism during all these years.—Press Bulletin.

Let the News WANT COLUMN be your agent. Results are sure.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF ADA ADA, OKLA., APRIL 18, 1912

RESOURCES	
Loans and Discounts	\$184,437.02
Overdrafts	866.99
Bonds, Securities, etc.	26,385.22
United States Bonds	17,500.00
Bank Building, Furniture and Fixtures	17,190.44
Other Real Estate	1,000.00
Cash on hand and with other banks	122,926.21
TOTAL	\$370,305.88
LIABILITIES	
Capital Stock	\$ 50,000.00
Surplus	10,000.00
Undivided Profits	15,540.94
Circulation	17,500.00
Reserved for Taxes	795.35
Deposits	276,469.59
TOTAL	\$370,305.88

The above statement is correct.

P. A. NORRIS, Pres.

AWAY WITH CATARRH A FILTHY DISEASE

A Common Sense Treatment Quickly
Relieves All Distressing Symptoms

If you have any symptoms of catarrh, such as stuffed up feeling in the head, profuse discharge from the nose, phlegm in the throat, causing hawking and spitting, dull pain in the head, or ringing in the ears, just anoint the nostrils or rub the throat or chest with a little Ely's Cream Balm, and see how quickly you will get relief.

In just a few minutes you will feel your head clearing, and after using the Balm for a day or so the nasty discharge will be checked, the pain, soreness and fever will be gone, and you will no longer be offensive to yourself and friends by constant hawking, spitting and blowing.

Shake off the grip of catarrh before it impairs your sense of taste, smell and hearing and poisons your whole system. In a short time you can be cured of this distressing disease by using Ely's Cream Balm. The healing, antiseptic Balm does not fool you with short, deceptive relief, but completely overcomes the disease. It clears the nose, head and throat of all rank the rank poison, soothes, heals and strengthens the raw, sore membranes, and makes you proof against catarrh.

One application will convince you, and a fifty-cent bottle will generally effect a complete cure. Get it from your druggist and start the treatment at once.

Special Agent—Gwin & Mays Drug Company.

Two Uses for Burmese Teas.
The tea grown in Burma is used almost entirely for pickling. Afterward it is eaten as a condiment.

In 1860, the democratic party retired from power after having been the dominant party for more than sixty years. At that time there were only twenty-eight millionaires in the United States. Every man had employment, while, according to Chas. Dickens "a sword in the sky would have attracted no more attention than a beggar in the streets." The wealthiest man of the democratic era was Stephen Girard, whose wealth was estimated at \$7,000,000. Democracy retired from power and the republican party became dominant. In less than sixty years, their policies have increased our number of millionaires to almost 10,000. In New York City alone there are over 2,000. One percent of the people own one half of the wealth of the nation. The wealthiest citizen is worth in wealth 140 times as much as Stephen Girard.—Press Bulletin.

In another column will be found a poem entitled, "A Marathon With the Devil." The writer draws his picture well, but to our mind his philosophy is very much at fault. Of course a disappointment in love may be rather serious sometimes, and the man may have quite a little of the conceit knocked out of him by a determined "No" from the lips of the one he adores, but when it comes to giving up his grip on life and going to the devil because of a failure of this kind, there is little in it. Of course the defeated man may feel a deep pity for himself and long to excite a similar feeling in the breast of the girl who turned him down, but going into the gutter isn't a very good way of going about it. A girl of sense would come nearer feeling contempt for a fellow with a head as soft as that and congratulate herself on her lucky escape. It is our notion that it is usually the case that the sap head only wants an excuse to go on a jamboree and this affords him an opportunity. The oftener such a guy gets it in the neck the oftener he feels justified in painting the town red. Furthermore, just because he happens to fall in love with a girl the man has no reason to believe that she should be as deeply in love with him. Love is an emotion that cannot be easily controlled and centered where one would. It is certainly unfair to blame the girl for sending a man on a race with the devil simply because she could not bring herself to create a love that did not exist of itself. No, life is too short for vain regrets. Although the wound may be deep and cause anguish for a time, the well balanced will eventually overcome and go forward with the burdens of life, making the best of a situation that is to be regretted. However, in this connection it might be well to state that the author of this poem, evidently does not take much stock in his own philosophy, for those who know him state that he is not on the downward road a little bit, although sorely disappointed some years ago.

THE MARATHON WITH THE DEVIL.

Sit down, old pa; and listen;
A story I'm going to tell;
Of a marathon run with the Devil
To the fiery gates of Hell.
It isn't a very long story,
But you'll like it, just the same;
There's a broken heart right at the start—
And a woman, of course, is to blame.

It was in the golden summer,
When the fields were white and red,
That he met a winsome maiden
With a dainty, tossing head;
Her cheeks were like rose gardens,
And her eyes a cloud-like gray,
And her smile was like the sunshine
At the breaking of the day.

He was happy when beside her,
And he could not understand
Why he thrilled beneath her touches
Of her slender, little hand;
In his arms he held her closely,
Prest her fondly to his breast,
Then he closed his eyes in silence
And he felt that he was blest.

But one day there came the waking
To his heart that long was cold,
And he knew he loved her better
Than the miser loves his gold;
Prest he then her lips so tender
To his own of rougher mold,
And he longed to tell the story
That so often had been told.

Then the days passed quickly onward
Till the snow began to fall,
And one day he dared to tell her
That he loved her best of all;
"But," said she, "I love another
More than tongue could ever tell."
So he turned away in sorrow
And was off—in the race to Hell!

But the road was bright and pleasant,
And he quaffed a deep-drawn
"breath,
As the Devil ran beside him
In the race that led to death
Entered they the gl'ded places
And the Devil stood the treat;
And they drank from golden goblets
And he found the vintage sweet.

"Come, fill up again," said the Devil,
With a merry toss of his head,
"Let us drink to the world behind us,"
And he drank—for his heart was dead.
He drank of boiling sulphur
Till his heart was brave and bold,
Then he called for another bumper
And quaffed of molten gold.

Then out again on the highway
They fled on their merry race,
And, with jocund peals of laughter,
The Devil set the pace.
But the man in red was tiring,
For they had traveled far,
And the man who drank of sulphur
Pealed a merry ha! ha! ha!

Then he forged ahead of the Devil
In that mad and merry race,
And his sulphurous breath was blowing
In his friend's satanic face.
Then again into the halls of pleasure,
That were ringing with mirth and song,
He led his friend, the Devil,
Among the brilliant throng.

Then loudly he called for glasses,
And he toasted, then and there,
The one he loved in the world above—
The girl of the face so fair.
He toasted loud and madly,
And from his lips there fell
A song of love for the girl above
Who was sending his soul to hell.

He toasted the world and the Devil,
As he leaned against the bar,
And out upon the midnight air
Rang his merry ha! ha! ha!
Then he turned and faced the Devil,
And leered in his smiling face,
And hurled a hissing challenge
To the last long heat in the race.

He cast one look behind him,
Then settled down to win,
For his heart had long been broken
And his soul was steeped in sin.
Then he hurled his stinging laughter
In the mocking face of Fate,
As he led his red companion
Thru the yawning, fiery gate.

As the gate clanged to behind them
And the fiends let down the bar,
Far above the din and clatter
Rang his wanton ha! ha! ha!
Then the Devil winced and cowered,
As the cynical laughter fell;
The man had lost in the game of love,
But had won the race to hell!
—H. D. B.

A bilious, half-sick feeling, loss of energy, and constipated bowels can be relieved with surprising promptness by using HERBINE. The first dose brings improvement, a few doses puts the system in fine, vigorous condition. Price 50c. Sold by Ramsey Drug Co.

LAWN MOWERS

We handle the best Lawn Mower made. Cuts with the least work and the least wear on the machine.

\$5.00 UP

Also a Full Line of Lawn and Garden Hose.

R. E. Haynes
"The Hardware Man"

Historic Blackguards

By
Albert Payson Terhune

The Press Publishing Co. (The New York World)

**Gen. Charles Lee—The Traitor
Who Threatened America**

GEN. WASHINGTON and his staff thundered up through the broiling summer heat, to the stricken battlefield of Monmouth. News had reached the commander-in-chief that his trusted CHARLES LEE and leader, Gen. Chas. Lee, had disobeyed orders and that as a result, the American army was retreating.

Washington took in the situation at a glance. The patriots were falling back. The British were everywhere successful. His blue eyes ablaze with anger, the chief galloped across to Lee.

"In heaven's name, General," he shouted, "what means this ill-timed prudence?"

"I know of no one," sneered Lee, "who has more of that abominable virtue than your excellency."

At this retort the last barriers of Washington's patience gave way. He hurled at Lee a public reprimand that the latter never forgot nor forgave. It was a case of a just man's wrath at a blackguard's misdeeds.

Charles Lee was born in England in 1731. He joined the British army as a mere child. At the age of eleven he was a commissioned officer. He fought in America during the French and Indian war and rose fast in rank to a lieutenant-colonelcy. But he had a sarcastic tongue and an ungovernable temper. He criticized his superior officers and made fun of their weaknesses. This sort of thing does not help a man on in any walk of life. It led at last to Lee's practical dismissal from the army. He drifted to Poland and Russia, where, serving as a soldier of fortune, he received the rank of major-general. He also won doubtful fame as a ferocious duelist.

Leaving Russia, Lee made his way to America a short time before the Revolution. He hated England and he loved intrigue. So he plunged into the stirring politics of the day, siding with the patriots. The Revolutionary army was short of experienced officers and was delighted to accept the services of so noted a soldier as Lee. He was offered the rank of second major-general under General Washington. He bargained shrewdly with congress before accepting this honor, declaring that King George's government would surely confiscate his British estates, and demanding to be paid for them. Congress agreed to give him \$30,000 out of the impoverished patriot treasury as recompense for this possible loss.

Now began Lee's American military career. From the first he seems to have had two aims. One, to seize Washington's position as commander-in-chief; the other, to sell the American cause, at the best possible terms, to the British. After more than once risking the army's welfare by disobeying Washington's orders, Lee was captured at Basking Ridge, N. J., by the British. Whether or not he consented to the capture in order to carry out his treason plot cannot be known. But during his captivity (most of which he spent in a suite of rooms in New York City Hall) he came to terms of understanding with the British general, Howe, and explained to him his ideas on how best to crush the Revolution. Thinking he would be of more use to them in the Revolutionary army than in prison, the British set him free in 1778 and he went back to his duties. (The complete draft of Lee's plan, by which the colonies might be overthrown, was found in 1857 among General Howe's private papers.)

Then came the battle of Monmouth. The English, under Clinton, in June, 1778, evacuated Philadelphia and retreated across New Jersey to the British headquarters at New York. Washington resolved to smash part of the British army at Monmouth, N. J., on its march. Lee begged him not to make the attempt, but Washington sent him with an advance guard of 6,000 men to overtake the enemy. Lee caught up with the British at Monmouth on June 28, 1778, and began the battle in so strange and incompetent a way that Lafayette, in alarm, sent a secret message begging Washington to hurry to the front. Washington arrived in time to meet Lee in full retreat. He rebuked the traitor, rallied the army and saved the day.

No one could understand Lee's odd behavior, for no one then knew he was false. In rage at the rebuke, he wrote two insulting letters to Washington, who promptly ordered him arrested. A court-martial suspended him from active service for a year. In rage, he retired to a mountain hut, where, for months, he lived like a hermit.

As his year of suspension drew to an end, Lee wrote an abusive letter to congress, and was at once dismissed from the army. He went to live on an estate he had bought in the Shenandoah Valley. In 1782 he visited Philadelphia, where he fell ill and died.

FOR INDIAN LANDS

In the matter of sales of allotted lands the Department has changed the ruling somewhat and on much of this the purchaser can get a reasonable amount of time in which to complete the payments, making it possible for a homesteader to secure a place and pay it out.

Allenist Says Thaw is Sane.

White Plains, N. Y., June 18.—The third attempt of Harry K. Thaw, slayer of Stanford White to obtain his freedom opened here today with the testimony of Dr. William White, an alienist, in charge of a United States hospital in New York.

Dr. White said he examined Thaw on three occasions recently, the latest when he spent three hours with him. The witness added that he found no evidence of insanity.

"Thaw is not insane," he said, "and it would not be unsafe to the community to liberate him now."

"Did you give him the memory test?" asked Mr. Jerome, former district attorney, who is representing the state.

"Yes for two hours. His memory was very good and his talk was entirely rational."

A codicil to Thaw's will, made the evening of his marriage to Evelyn Nesbit, was shown to Dr. White. Asked what he thought of it, Dr. White said it was rather foolish.

"But you regard it as a product of a normal mind," asked Jerome.

"A sane man," the doctor replied.
Mr. Jerome announced at the beginning of the trial that Dr. Brittain Evans had refused to testify in the case and that he intended to have the attorney general of New Jersey request Governor Wilson to instruct Dr. Evans to come to White Plains and testify.

Taft Men "Roller" Lyons.

Chicago, June 17.—The Texas Taft delegates Monday ran a steam roller of their own over the ten Roosevelt members of their delegation. There were thirty of the Taft men and early in the day they invited the Roosevelt adherents to caucus with them. The invitation being refused, the Taft men fixed a slate, eliminating Colonel Cecil A. Lyon as national committeeman and naming H. F. McGregor. Then they sat down and waited.

A second invitation was sent to the Roosevelt camp, Judge C. K. McDowell especially inviting Colonel Lyon. "Attend my own funeral," Colonel Lyon exploded, "I reckon not. I have no business there anyhow."

At 4 o'clock ten Roosevelt delegates came into the meeting singly and in groups. Then the slate was put through with the ten sitting silent. Later the Roosevelt men met and framed resolutions of protest against the action which they expect to present to the convention.

President Taft showed good political judgment in vetoing the bill that would have removed Gen. Wood from the head of the army. Had he approved the measure it would have been charged that it was all in a spirit of revenge and that Wood lost his head because of his loyalty to Roosevelt. Such a charge at this time would have been a powerful weapon in the hands of the Roosevelt bunch at Chicago. Of course the promotion of Wood over the heads of dozens of officers who had grown gray in the service was a rank piece of favoritism on the part of Roosevelt, but it would have been poor policy to legislate him out of office at this time.

Oklahoma Central RAILWAY

ASA E. RAMSAY, Receiver

Time Table in Effect June 18th, 1911

WESTWARD				EASTWARD			
P M	A M	Ar	LEHIGH	P M	A M	Ar	P M
	7 00				5 00		
	7 35		Nixon		4 30		
	8 05		Tupelo		4 05		
	8 40		Stonewall		3 40		
	9 00		Frisco		3 27		
	9 20		Truax		3 14		
3 30	10 05		ADA		2 55		2 55
3 50	11 15		Center		1 40	2 34	
4 02	11 35		Vannoss		1 25	2 20	
4 20	12 10	Ar	STRATFORD		12 55	2 02	
4 40	1 42	Lv	Byars		12 25	1 42	
5 07	2 05		Rosedale		11 15	1 17	
5 20	2 18		Vincennes		10 50	1 05	
5 40	2 40	Ar	PURCELL		10 30	12 50	
5 50	3 00	Lv	Gibbons Spur		9 55	12 50	
6 00	3 15		Washington		9 30	12 28	
6 10	3 35		Blanchard		9 17	12 20	
6 34	4 25		Middleberg		8 45	12 00	
6 52	4 55		Tabler		8 10	11 40	
7 05	5 25		Cornville		7 15	11 25	
7 15	5 45		CHICKASHA		7 00	11 15	
7 30	6 00	Ar			A M	A M	

B. M. HAILE, Traffic Manager.

PURCELL, OKLAHOMA

HERE'S THE REAL CONSTIPATION CURE

Best for Headache, Coated Tongue,
Foul Breath, Clogged Up Liver,
Upset Stomach and Dizziness.

A HOT SPRINGS LIVER BUTTON tonight means a cheerful, healthful day tomorrow.

Buy them, try them—gentle, safe and sure—they never fail to bring joyful bliss to all who suffer.

One little button will prove the truth of every word we write; take them regularly for a few days and give your stomach, liver and bowels a thorough, scientific renovating.

Use HOT SPRINGS LIVER BUTTONS for sallow skin, pimples, blotches, sore mouth, gas, indigestion. Use them to put good, red blood into your veins and make your nerves as strong as steel. Use them to put color into the cheek and sparkle in the eye; use them to build you up and make you feel fine all the time. 25c. Any first class pharmacist can supply you. For free sample write Hot Springs Chemical Co., Hot Springs, Ark.

Mad-ox Drug Store, special agent in Ada.

Lesson All Should Learn.
Plutarch said to the Emperor Trajan: "Let your government commence in your own breast, and lay the foundation of it in the command of your temper and passions." Here come in the words, self-control, duty, and conscience.—S. Smiles.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the First Baptist church will give a lemon snow social at Mrs. A. L. Beck's Tuesday evening, June 18. Hours 6 to 10 p. m. Lemon snow and cake 15c.

LAUNDRY

We are agents for the
Up-to-date Laundry
SHAWNEE, OKLAHOMA

Will call for and deliver bundles.

BASKET SENT MONDAYS

AND THURSDAYS

Give us a share of your patronage.

GEORGE HIGH

129 W. Main—At Big 4 Barber Shop.

MADE IN ADA

The following dealers in this city handle Purity Ice Cream—made by this Company—and our reputation as manufacturers stand behind the goods:

Wetherington's Palm Garden
Gwin & Mays Drug Company
Mad-ox Drug Company
Shaw's Nickel Store
Holly's Drug Store
Jones Drug Co.
George Corey
Harris Hotel

Those citizens who are interested in promoting home industry, and at the same time want the BEST ice cream made in Oklahoma, are invited to patronize the above firms.

Purity Ice Cream Co.

MAJESTIC

SHOWING ONLY THE VERY CREAM
OF THE LICENSED PICTURES

"A Reconstructed Rebel"

A story of the Blue and the Gray.
A beautiful dramatic subject, staged in the Southland and Honduras. It is full of action from start to finish—has many thrilling scenes, and a most romantic love story. **SELIG'S**—Released Decoration Day

"Jims' Wife"

A thrilling drama, enacted in the heart of the Maine woods. Edison

"A BEAST AT BAY"

A Convict's Wild Dash for Liberty.

See the thrilling pursuit after the escaping convict—a race between an engine, a touring car and a racing auto. Most exciting picture in years.

To-Night! AT THE DeSota!

"The Maid's Stratagem"

By the IMP Company

Released May 25, and Featuring Miss VIVIAN PRESCOTT, Jno. Cumpson, Mr. Ober and Miss Bancroft. The Photography of this Picture is Excellent. Beautiful Costumes. The Scenes are Laid in One of California's Beautiful Gardens.

"Chamber of Forgetfulness"

Here's an interesting Picture, Surrounded by Beautiful Scenes, Settings, Fine Acting and Wonderful Photography. See what the "Chamber of Forgetfulness" is.

"Seeing Los Angeles"

See this Beautiful City Tonight for almost nothing. It's good.

"JESS" Here in a Few Days. Don't Miss It.

Concrete Blocks and Brick

and Contract Work

Factory on 14th and Hickory sts. is up and ready for business.

Satisfaction Guaranteed on all Contract Work.

A. T. Scifres

WE HAVE A—

Washable Rug

GUARANTEED NOT TO FADE.
LASTS LONGER THAN
A TAPESTRY OR AXMINSTER
—FOR LESS MONEY.

M. LEVIN

Mother's Bread

Made at this Bakery—is the Acme of PERFECTION in the baker's art. Every loaf wrapped as it comes from the oven.

OUR WAGON distributes bread, or a call to telephone 382 will bring you your order.

STAR BAKERY

Wise Men

Come from all parts of the city to get their Cigars at Our Store.

"There's a Reason."

RAMSEY'S

CITY NEWS IN BRIEF

Gasoline at Ramsey's. 60-1f

Mrs. S. C. Torbett of Wills Point, Texas, is here on a visit to her son, S. M. Torbett.

Let Ramsey know your Gasoline wants. 60-1f

I have a complete stock of groceries.—Rinard 53-10f

Mrs. T. S. Sutton of Denver, Colorado, is visiting her mother, Mrs. Saffarans.

Loose leaf ledger's at Holley's 229tf

New Wall paper coming in all the while at Holley's. 229tf

Dr. W. B. White, the dentist, returned from a business trip to Dallas this morning.

Ramsey is now serving Diamond A Ice Cream. 60-1f

Have you tried Diamond A Ice Cream at Ramsey's. 60-1f

Rev. M. A. Cassidy has returned from Weleetka, where he closed a successful revival Sunday evening.

Rinard is the Grocery man who has no leaders, no bait talk. 53-10f

Ramsey Drug Co. has 120 gallon Wayne self measuring gasoline tank.

E. K. Higgins, wife and son, of McKenzie, Tenn., are here on a visit to J. T. Higgins and wife.

See B. B. Howard for all kinds of tin work. Phone 256. 166-dtf

All kinds of blank books, ledgers, cash books and day books at Holley's Drug Store. 229tf

This has been more like a day in early fall than early summer. Coats have become fashionable and a few cold blooded citizens lit their fires.

Always got all kinds of paint at lowest prices at Dr. Holley's Drug Store. 229tf

The new lights placed under the awnings of the stores on the north side of Main street add much to the appearance of that section and also increase the lighting a great deal.

Get your buggies and autos painted in good shape on short notice. All work guaranteed. Best references. Phone G. W. McDole, Byrd Hotel. 59-9td

The Ladies Aid Society of the First Baptist church will give a lemon snow social at Mrs. A. L. Beck's Tuesday evening, June 18. Hours 6 to 10 p. m. 57-4f

The county commissioners are again in session today sitting as a board of equalization. As soon as all cases are disposed of the total valuation of the county will be footed up and announced.

The Ladies Aid Society of the First Baptist church will give a lemon snow social at Mrs. A. L. Beck's Tuesday evening, June 18. Hours 6 to 10 p. m. Lemon snow and cake 15c.

Rev. C. L. Brooks left this morning for Nashville, Tenn., where he will attend an educational conference of the Methodist church. He took with him some of the Ada folders recently issued and will do little missionary work while there.

The Ladies Aid Society of the First Baptist church will give a lemon snow social at Mrs. A. L. Beck's Tuesday evening, June 18. Hours 6 to 10 p. m. Lemon snow and cake 15c.

Alfred S. Taber, representing Holland's Magazine and the Texas Farm and Ranch was an Ada visitor today. These publications are doing a great deal in the way of inducing foreign advertisers to make use of home periodicals for advertising purposes and also to induce citizens to patronize home enterprises.

The DeSota is on deck this evening with a splendid three reel program. "The Maid's Stratagem," is a drama the scene of which is in the beautiful gardens of California. "The Chamber of Forgetfulness" is one you must see. No advance descriptions of that. "Seeing Los Angeles" is almost equal to a trip through that wonderful city on the Pacific.

DR. J. I. GASTON
Office First National Bank Building
Office Phone 111. Res. Phone 69

FRAZIER WITHDRAWS FROM RACE FOR GOVERNOR
Chattanooga, Tenn., June 16.—Owing to the fact that Senator James B. Frazier has been stricken with appendicitis and will be unable to enter vigorously into the campaign for governor, even though his recovery should be more speedy than now anticipated, it has been decided to withdraw his name as a candidate for the nomination in the August primary.

Friends of the senator, after holding repeated conferences with his physicians and members of his family, tonight decided that the withdrawal of his name was the only thing that could be done in the circumstances.

Funeral of Ira Sumner.
This afternoon the funeral services of Ora Sumner were held at the home of his brother, Earl Sumner, Rev. A. M. Dupree conducting same. Mr. Dupree paid a touching tribute to the deceased and admonished his hearers to prepare to meet their Creator, as all men must in time.

After the service a large number of friends followed the body to its last resting place in Rosedale cemetery.

C. F. Krieger was in from his place eight miles northeast of town this afternoon and reported that the heavy rain of Monday afternoon washed the land badly and consequently did confound when he crossed it, the water being out of banks in the lowest places.

Excellent.
Friend—"How are you getting on with your play?" Dramatist—"Almost finished; I have only two more people to kill off."—Flegende Blaetter.

LOOK

You have the fruit and we have the

FRUIT JARS

Also a full line of jar rubbers and extra caps, we want to sell them.

PRICES GUARANTEED

Our Reputation for honesty and Fair Dealings goes with EACH PURCHASE

Davidson and Floyd

Olle Davidson and Charlie Floyd
5 & 10c Store—12th St.

Hon. L. K. Taylor, formerly of Chickasha, died last week at Greeland, Ark. Mr. Taylor served a term in the senate from Grady county, and was the author of the Taylor election law, as well as being the initiator of the grandfather clause. He left Oklahoma about a year ago, since which time he has resided in Arkansas.

All members of the Eastern Star are requested to attend the meeting tonight at 8:30. The grand matron will be present.

If Your Head Aches You Can't Think Fast

To be alert, vigorous and think the right thing at the right time, you must not let headache become chronic, whether from heat, cold, stomach or nervousness.

Hicks' Capudine Stops Headache

It's liquid—pleasant to take and quick effective.
Capudine removes cause of headache. Capudine helps you to think clearly—10c, 25c, 50c at drug stores.

Pianos

Are Not a Luxury any more, but

a Necessity

No young lady can complete her education now without a course in music on a PIANO.

We have a houseful of all grades. Terms as low as \$25 down and \$8 per month.

111 W. MAIN

L. T. Walters.

BARBECUE DELIVERED

We have made arrangements with Ada C. O. D. Market to deliver our Barbecued Meat. Call them. PHONE 201

12TH STREET BARBECUE STAND

Cold Storage and Fresh Meats

at all times and FISH on Thursdays. Prompt delivery.

CITY MEAT MARKET

W. B. GAY, Prop. 12th Street Phone 39.

J. A. LOWELL, D. V. S.

Veterinary Surgeon and Dentist

Graduate Kansas City Veterinary College.

Office and Hospital 220 East Main St. Office Phone 426, 1 Ring.

Residence Phone 426—2 Rings

\$1

Spent at this store will go as far as \$2 spent at other furniture houses, and we can prove this statement if you will call at our store and give us a chance.

New Goods Exchanged for Old

We can repair your old furniture and make it look like new.

The guarantee of an honest dealer goes with every piece of goods that leaves our house.

H. A. Douthitt

WEST MAIN

COMBINATION OF FORCES

LaFollette and Roosevelt Men Form Alliance.—McGovern of Wisconsin Their Nominee for Chairman.

Chicago, Ill., June 18.—The fireworks opened immediately after Chairman Rosewater of the National Committee called the convention to order. Gov. Hadley led the fight by moving to unseat certain delegates seated by the committee and substituting others. The motion was debated with fiery earnestness by Hadley and others for sometime, and then Chairman Rosewater ruled the motion out of order. Gov. Hadley tried to appeal from the ruling but some warm advocates of Taft moved to table the appeal. Rosewater again showed that he expected to run things according to his own ideas by ruling both motions out of order and declaring nominations in order for temporary chairman of the convention. The Taft men at once nominated Senator Root of New York. Then something of a surprise was sprung by the appearance of an alliance between the Roosevelt and LaFollette forces. The combination nominated McGovern of Wisconsin, one of LaFollette's chief lieutenants. Twenty minutes were allowed for nominating speeches and the ballot was being taken when the last report came in.

Two or Four Kinds of Women.

Someone—probably one of those Frenchmen whose life job it was to make epigrams—once said that there are but two kinds of women: good women and bad women. Ever since then problem playwrights have been putting that fiction into the mouths of wronged husbands and building their "big scene" around it. But don't you believe it. There are four kinds: good women, bad women, good bad women and bad good women. And the worst of these is the last.—American Magazine.

Semi-Annual Sale

Suits 65c on the Dollar

Our Entire Stock of Men's and Young Men's Suits are offered at 1-3 less than the regular prices.

\$25.00 Suits Now	\$16.65
20.00 Suits Now	13.35
17.50 Suits Now	11.65
15.00 Suits Now	10.00
12.50 Suits Now	8.35
10.00 Suits Now	6.65
7.50 Suits Now	5.00
5.00 Suits Now	3.35

33 1-3 per cent discount on Any Suit

HOOVER'S

1-3 OFF Any Straw Hat

East Main Street

Opposite Harris Hotel

WANTS

TERMS—CASH.

One cent a word for first insertion. One-half cent a word for subsequent insertions.

No classified advertisement accepted for less than 15 cents. Telephone your want ads to No. 4.

If the advertising has to be booked 1 cent per word per issue will be charged.

FOR RENT—New 6 room house on East Main. Ready to rent July 1. Phone 138 R. 3td*

FOR RENT—Two three room houses. Call at News office. dtt

LOST—Open face watch, black fob with gold buckle. Return to News office or Dr. Faust's office and receive reward. 57-dtf

S. C. RHODE ISLAND REDS—Eggs during this month \$1.00 per setting. John Thrasher, 611 W. 3rd.

FOR RENT—Four room house, corner 16th and Townsend. Mrs. Saffarans. 59-1f.

WANTED—Horses to board by day, week or month. R. C. White, 13th and Townsend. 53-dtf

FOR SALE—Thorough bred Jersey cow. Perfect condition. 412 W. 18th. 34-dtf

FOUND—A child's bracelet. Owner can get same by calling and paying for notice. 57-dtf

FOR RENT—Four room house, 5th and Ash. New paper. Phone 352. tf

FOR RENT—Furnished room. Apply at 223 S. Broadway. Mrs. Harry Parks. 45-dtf

FOR RENT—June 1st six room house Donaghey addition. U. G. Winn. 40-tf

FOR RENT—Five office rooms two doors north of Byrd Hotel. Call on G. T. Lancaster. 40-tf

FOR SALE—International Encyclopedia, twenty-one volumes. Will go at a bargain if taken at once. News office. dtt

Special National Campaign Offer.

On account of presidential year every one should have a daily paper. The Muskogee Times-Democrat, Oklahoma's leading daily newspaper, Daily from now until Jan. 1, 1913, by mail for \$1.50 in advance, or a club of six for \$7.00 if all sent in together. The sooner you subscribe, the more you get for your money. Send in \$1.50 today and keep posted with the daily happenings of the campaign, as well as all the news of the world as supplied by The Muskogee Times-Democrat. Old subscribers who pay to date may take advantage of this special offer.

C. O. D. MEATS

ter, all kinds of Lunch Meats, in fact anything found in a first class market

TELEPHONE 201

PROMPT DELIVERY

THE ADA C. O. D. MARKET

Solicits your patronage on ONLY the merits of its meats and service you get. We keep on hand Barbecue, Bread, Butter, all kinds of Lunch Meats, in fact anything found in a first class market

KENT & SON, Props.

THE LOYAL ORDER OF MOOSE

Will organize a lodge at Ada

JUNE 24,

Provided fifty applications are secured by that time. For further particulars call on J. A. CROSS, Deputy National Organizer, or W. B. JONES, at City Hall.

TRAVELERS HOTEL

UNDER NEW MANAGEMENT

EUROPEAN PLAN

J. H. BOATRIGHT, Prop.

U-R-Next City Barber Shop

D. A. DORSEY, Prop.

First-Class Work : Guaranteed

Haircut, 25c; Shave, 10c

NORTH SIDE MAIN ST. ADA, OKLA.

Desirable Property for Sale.

On East Main street, in beautiful Ford addition. Terms to suit purchaser; small cash payment. Title perfect. R. P. Ford, Ada, Okla. 47-tf

Wanted

Iron, Bones, Metals and Rubber.

Townsend Ave. Near Frisco R. R.

A. Isenberg

FREE BED

To the person or family spending the greatest amount of money with us by August 2, we will give—

FREE OF CHARGE

a 2-inch Post Vernis Martin

IRON BED

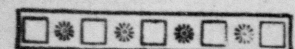
Peoples Furniture Co.

JACKSON BROS., Proprietors

My Lady of Doubt

By RANDALL PARRISH

Author of "Love Under Fire," "My Lady of the North" and other stories



ILLUSTRATIONS BY HENRY THIEDE

Copyright, A. C. McClurg & Co., 1911.

(Continued From Monday)

nir, perhaps six inches by four in size, engraved as in a shield, yielding a view of the sea, with the setting sun, and on a wreath the words, "Luco descendens, ancto splendore resurgam," while at the top was the general's crest, bearing the words, "Vive vale."

"A fine conceit, indeed," I confessed, "and if the pageant be equal to its promise 'twill be well worth the seeing. What is the purpose, gentlemen?"

"To give Sir William fit farewell," returned Andre, pleased at my unstinted praise. "And now that the Lord has sent us a fine day, I can promise a festival worthy the herald. But, Fortesque, if you would have audience with Howe, I advise you to get on, for he will have few spare moments between now and day-dawn tomorrow."

We parted with much bowing, Craig and I guiding our horses through the crowded streets, being kept too busy avoiding accidents to exchange conversation. Howe's headquarters on High street were not pretentious, and, except for a single sentinel posted at the door, were unguarded. I was admitted without delay. An aide took my name, and within a very few moments Sir William himself entered through a rear door, attired in field uniform. He greeted me with much affability, glancing hastily over the papers handed him, and then into my face.

"These do not greatly change my former plans," he said, "but I am glad



I Explained My Presence to a Red-Faced Captain in Tory Green So Insolent as to Be Insulting.

to know I can retain my present staff. There was no special news in New York, lieutenant?"

"None of particular importance, I believe, sir. We landed only a short time ago."

"Yes, I understand. You were fortunate to get through here so easily—the Jerseys are a hotbed of rebellion. Do you return with me by water?"

"I believe that was left to my own discretion. I should be glad of a day or two in Philadelphia."

"Easily arranged. While I shall leave the city tomorrow so as to give Clinton a fair field, I shall remain on Lord Howe's flagship for some little time previous to final departure for New York. You had better mess here with my staff. Mabry," turning to the aide, "see that Lieutenant Fortesque has breakfast, and procure him a pass good indefinitely within our lines. You will pardon my withdrawal, as the officers of the garrison promise me an exceedingly busy day. We will meet again, no doubt."

He clasped my hand warmly, and withdrew, leaving me alone with the aide, half-ashamed, I confess, of having been compelled to deceive. Yet the very ease of it all stimulated endeavor, and I conversed lightly with Mabry over the mess table, and when the orderly returned with the necessary pass, I was keen to start upon my round of inspection, utterly forgetful of having been up and in saddle all night. Mabry could not leave his duties to accompany me, but courteously furnished a fresh horse, and assigned a private of dragoons to guide me about the city. By ten o'clock we were off, my only fear being the possible meeting with some acquaintance.

In this, however, I was happily disappointed, as there were few civilians on the streets, the throngs of soldiers, off duty for a holiday, with all discipline relaxed, being bolsterous, and considerably under the influence of liquor. The uniform worn, together with my dragoon guard, saved me from trouble, and I found the fellow sufficiently intelligent to be of value. I dare not make notes, and yet recall clearly even now the stations of the troops, together with a clear mental outline of the main defenses of the city. I made no attempt to pass be-

yond the limits, but, from statements of the dragoon, and various officers with whom I conversed, mapped in my mind the entire scheme of defense. I visited a number of these encampments, finding in each merely a small guard retained for the day, the majority of the troops being off on liberty. Soon after noon these began to throng the water front, eager to view the coming spectacle. I was, myself, in the Yager's camp, finishing a late lunch, with a few officers, when the announcement came that the water procession had started.

CHAPTER III.

The Fete and Mischanza.

I confess that up to this time I had experienced little interest in the affair. After Valley Forge it was hard for an American soldier to admire such boys' play, or to enter into the spirit of British fun making. Besides the danger of my position, the fear of some slip of tongue betraying me, the knowledge that I was in the very heart of the enemy's camp, with grim, stern duties to perform and a return journey to accomplish, kept me nerved to a point where I thought of little else than my task. But now I dared not remain indifferent, and, indeed, the enthusiasm of my companions became contagious, and I joined with them eagerly, as they hurried forth to the best point of view. Once there the sight revealed aroused me to an enthusiasm scarcely less than that of those crowding about. Few, indeed, have ever witnessed so gorgeous a spectacle as that river presented.

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"Those are lucky dogs off duty today." His eye caught mine. "Why don't you go after them, Fortesque? There will be plenty of fun afoot yonder where they land."

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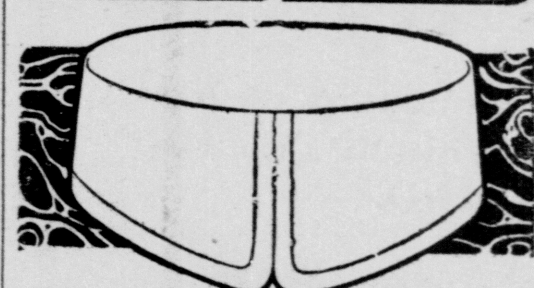
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I endeavored to press back, but my restive animal, startled by the dig of the spur, the yells, the waving of arms, refused to face the tumult, and whirled madly about. For a moment I got all but lost control, yet even as he plunged rearing into the air, I saw before me the appealing face of a woman. How she changed to be there alone, in the path of that mob, I know not; where her escort had disappeared, and how she had become separated from her party, has never been made clear. But this I saw, even as I struggled with the hard-mouthed brute under me—a slender, girlish figure attired as a lady of the Blended Rose, a white, frightened face, arms outstretched, and dark blue eyes beseeching help. Already the front of the mob was upon her, unable to swerve aside because of the thousands pushing behind. In another moment she would be underfoot, or hurled into the air. Reckless of all else, I dug in my spurs, yelling to the Light Dragoon beside me, even as my horse leaped. I scarcely know what happened, or how it was accomplished—only I had the reins gripped in my teeth, both my hands free. That instant I caught her; the next she was

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on my arm, swung safely to the saddle, held to me with a grip of steel, the animal dashing forward beneath his double burden into the open field. Then the dragoon, riding madly, gripped the bit, and the affair was over, although we must have galloped a hundred yards before the trembling horse was brought to a stand. Leaving him to the control of the soldier, I sprang to the ground, bearing the lady with me. We were behind one of the pavilions, facing the house, and she reeled as her feet touched the earth, so that I held her from falling. Then her lashes lifted, and the dark blue eyes looked into my face.

"You must pardon my roughness," I apologized, "but there was no time for ceremony."

She smiled, a flood of color coming back into the clear cheeks, as she drew slightly away.

"I appreciate that, sir," frankly, shaking out her ruffled skirts, "and you have made knighthood real."

"Then," I ventured, "may I hope to receive the reward, fair lady?"

She laughed, a little tremor of nervousness in the sound, but her eyes full of challenge.

"And what is that?"

"Your name; the hope of better acquaintance."

Her eyes swept my uniform questioningly.

"You are not of the garrison?"

"No; a courier just arrived from New York."

"Yet an officer; surely then you will be present tonight?"

"The privilege is mine; if sufficient tempted I may attend."

"Tempted! How, sir?"

"By your pledging me a dance."

She laughed again, one hand grasping the long silken skirt.

"You ask much—my name, a better acquaintance, a dance—all this for merely saving me from a mob. You are not a modest knight, I fear. Suppose I refuse?"

"Then am I soldier enough to come unasked, and win my welcome?"

"I thought as much," the long lashes opening up to me the depths of the blue eyes. "I promise nothing

to you."

I stood as she left me, staring while she crossed the lawn and joined a dark-faced officer of Rangers. Once she glanced back over her shoulder, and then disappeared in the crowd of revelers.

I had not intended to remain in Philadelphia through the night. Already I had secured the information sought, and now must consider the safest and quickest method of escape. It seemed to me this night, given up to revelry, afforded the best possible opportunity for my safely passing the British guard lines. Tomorrow discipline would be resumed, the soldiers would return to their posts and the citizens of the city would again appear on the streets. This would greatly intensify my danger, for, at any moment, I might encounter some one who knew me, who might denounce me to the authorities.

That this was the exact truth of the situation could not be denied, yet, now, every reckless impulse of my disposition urged me to remain; the invitation of those laughing blue eyes, the challenge I read in the lady's fair face, the unsolved mystery of her identity, all combined in a temptation I found it impossible to resist. For a dance with her, a possible understanding, I was willing to venture life itself.

It must have been nearly nine o'clock when, in company with a young cornet, I rode up to the house given up to festivities, and, turning over our horses to the care of cavalry grooms, climbed the wide steps to the door leading into the hall.

All was a riot of color, rich, bewildering, with smiling faces, and laughing lips everywhere. In such a spot, amid such surroundings, war seemed a dream, a far-off delirium.

My companion disappeared, and, to escape the pressure of those surging back and forth through the wide doorway, I found passage close to the wall, and half circled the room, finally discovering a halting place in the recesses of a window, where, partially concealed myself by flowing curtains, I could gaze out over the brilliant assemblage. Half ashamed of the plainness of my own attire, and feeling a stranger and an alien, I was yet consciously seeking the one face which had lured me there.

Enough conversation reached me to disclose a promised display of fireworks on the lawn, and almost immediately a magnificent bouquet of rockets shot up into the black sky, illuminating everything with a glare of fire.

This was followed by the lighting up of the triumphal arch, and the bursting of balloons high overhead. Attracted by the spectacle, I was staring out at the dazzling scene, when a voice spoke at my shoulder.

"Tis a relief to see even one soldier present ready for duty."

I turned to look into a pair of steady blue eyes, with a bit of mocking laughter in their depths, the face revealed clearly in the glare of the rockets.

"Necessity only," I managed to reply. "I can be as gorgeous as these others, had I brought a bag with me."

"No doubt; every British regiment tries to outdo the others in ribbons and gold lace. Really they become tiresome with such tinsel in war times. See how they play tonight, like children, the city practically unguarded from attack," she waved an ungloved hand toward the dark without. "I venture there are men out yonder, sir, who are not dancing and laughing away these hours."

My cheeks burned.

"You mean Washington's troops?"

"Ay! I saw them here in Philadelphia before Sir William came," her voice lowered, yet earnest, "and they are not playing at war; grim, silent, sober-faced men, dressed in odds and ends, not pretty to look at; some tattered and hungry, but they fight hard. Mr. Conway was telling us yesterday of how they suffered all winter long, while we danced and feasted here, Washington himself sleeping with the snow drifting over him. You do not know the Americans, for you are not long across the water, but they are not the kind to be conquered by such child's play as this."

"You are an American, then?"

"By birth, yes," unhesitatingly. "We are of those loyal to the king, but—I admire men."

It was with an effort I restrained my words, eager to proclaim my service, yet comprehending instantly that I dare not even trust this plain-spoken girl with the truth. She respected the men, sympathized with the sacrifices of Washington's little army, contracted all they endured with the profligacy of the English and Hessian troops, and yet remained loyal to the king's cause. Even as I hesitated she spoke again.

"What is your regiment?"

"The Forty-second Foot."

"You have not yet been in action in America?"

"No, but I have just crossed the Jerseys with dispatches."

She shook her head, her cheeks glowing.

"My home was there when the war began," she explained simply. "Now it is hate, pillage and plunder everywhere. We fled to Philadelphia for our lives, and have almost forgotten we ever had a home. We loyalists are paying a price almost equal to those men with Washington. 'Tis this memory which makes me so bitter toward those who play amid the ruins."

"Yet you have seemed to enter into the gay spirit of the occasion," and my eyes swept over her costume.

"Oh, I am girl enough to enjoy the glitter, even while the woman in me condemns it all. You are a soldier—a fighting soldier, I hope—and still you are here also seeking pleasure."

"True; I yielded to temptation, but for which I should never have come."

"What?"

"The dare in your eyes this afternoon," I said boldly. "But for what I read there I should be out yonder riding through the night."

She laughed, yet not wholly at ease, the long lashes drooping over her eyes.

"Always the woman; what would you do without my sex to bear your mistakes?"

"But was this a mistake? Did I read altogether wrong?"

"Don't expect a confession from me, sir," demurely. "I have no memory of any promise."

"No, the barest suggestion was all your lips gave; it was the eyes that challenged."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

If you have the itch, don't scratch. It does not cure the trouble and makes the skin bleed. Apply BAL-LARD'S SNOW LINIMENT. Rub it in gently on the affected parts. It relieves itching instantly and a few applications removes the cause thus performing a permanent cure. Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00 per bottle. Sold by Ramsey Drug Co.

JUST A SAMPLE OF THE PEACH CROP

This morning the News reporter was shown a twig from the Johnson orchard that, although only a foot long, contained an even dozen peaches. This is just a sample of what will be done in many places in the county this season.

Are Betting Even Money.

Chicago, June 17.—A quarter of a million dollars has been wagered here on the outcome of the Chicago convention, according to declarations made here today by persons who claim to be well posted. One book-maker said today he had handled \$50,000 in bets for New Yorkers.

An Arizona ranch owner today wagered \$20,000 that Taft would be nominated. A number of Pennsylvanians pooled their interests to take the big bet. Even money is about the standard offered although Roosevelt seems to have a trifle the better of it in sentiment.

S.S.S. PURIFIES BAD BLOOD

Bad blood is responsible for most of our ailments, and when from any cause it becomes infected with impurities, humors or poisons, trouble in some form is sure to follow. Muddy, sallow complexions, eruptions, pimples, etc., show that the blood is infected with unhealthy humors which have changed it from a pure, fresh stream to a sour, acrid fluid. A very common evidence of bad blood is sores and ulcers, which break out on the flesh, often from a very insignificant bruise, or even scratch or abrasion. If the blood from a healthy place would heal at once; but being infected with impurities which are discharged into the wound, irritation and inflammation are set up, the fibres and tissues are broken, and the sore continues until the blood is purified of the cause. S. S. S. is Nature's blood-purifier and tonic, made entirely from roots, herbs and barks. It goes down into the circulation and removes every particle of impurity, humor or poison, restores lost vitality, and steadily tones up the entire system. S. S. S. neutralizes any excess of acid in the blood, making it pure, fresh and healthy, and permanently cures Eczema, Acne, Itch, Salt Rheum, Boils, and all other skin eruptions or disease. Book on the blood and any medical advice free.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

Bolt Is Threatened.

Chicago, June 18.—The Roosevelt delegates in caucus early Tuesday morning voted that it was the sense of the meeting that nothing less than 540 of the uncontested delegates could be regarded as a binding majority of the republican national convention. This was construed by the delegates present as meaning, as one of them put it, "a bolt at the go-off."

A resolution was adopted at the

suggestion of the Illinois delegation reading as follows:

"No vote on the temporary organization or any question concerned therewith shall be valid unless it receives the affirmative vote of 540 uncontested delegates."

This would be a majority of the 1078 delegates constituting the full convention.

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NOTICE.

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2D. Get orders in before 5 o'clock in the afternoon.
3D. Get Saturday's orders in early in the forenoon, so that we may have more time for the country trade.

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My Lady of Doubt

By RANDALL PARRISH

Author of "Love Under Fire," "My Lady of the North" and other stories



ILLUSTRATIONS BY HENRY THIEDE

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(Continued From Monday)

nir, perhaps six inches by four in size, engraved as in a shield, yielding a view of the sea, with the setting sun, and on a wreath the words, "Lucoco descendens, aneto splendore resurgam," while at the top was the general's crest, bearing the words, "Vive vale."

"A fine conceit, indeed," I confessed, "and if the pageant be equal to its promise 'twill be well worth the seeing. What is the purpose, gentlemen?"

"To give Sir William fit farewell," returned Andre, pleased at my unstinted praise. "And now that the Lord has sent us a fine day, I can promise a festival worthy the herald. But, Fortesque, if you would have audience with Howe, I advise you to get on, for he will have few spare moments between now and day-dawn tomorrow."

We parted with much bowing, Craig and I guiding our horses through the crowded streets, being kept too busy avoiding accidents to exchange conversation. Howe's headquarters on High street were not pretentious, and, except for a single sentinel posted at the door, were unguarded. I was admitted without delay. An aide took my name, and within a very few moments Sir William himself entered through a rear door, attired in field uniform. He greeted me with much affability, glancing hastily over the papers handed him, and then into my face.

"These do not greatly change my former plans," he said, "but I am glad



I explained my presence to a Red-Faced Captain in Tory Green So Insolent as to Be Insulting.

to know I can retain my present staff. There was no special news in New York, Lieutenant."

"None of particular importance, I believe, sir. We landed only a short time ago."

"Yes, I understand. You were fortunate to get through here so easily—the Jerseys are a hotbed of rebellion. Do you return with me by water?"

"I believe that was left to my own discretion. I should be glad of a day or two in Philadelphia."

"Easily arranged. While I shall leave the city tomorrow so as to give Clinton a fair field, I shall remain on Lord Howe's flagship for some little time previous to final departure for New York. You had better mess here with my staff. Mabry," turning to the aide, "see that Lieutenant Fortesque has breakfast, and procure him a pass good indefinitely within our lines. You will pardon my withdrawal, as the officers of the garrison promise me an exceedingly busy day. We will meet again, no doubt."

He clasped my hand warmly, and withdrew, leaving me alone with the aide, half-ashamed, I confess, of having been compelled to deceive. Yet the very ease of it all stimulated endeavor, and I conversed lightly with Mabry over the mess table, and, when the orderly returned with the necessary pass, I was keen to start upon my round of inspection, utterly forgetful of having been up and in saddle all night. Mabry could not leave his duties to accompany me, but courteously furnished a fresh horse, and assigned a private of dragoons to guide me about the city. By ten o'clock we were off, my only fear being the possible meeting with some acquaintance.

In this, however, I was happily disappointed, as there were few civilians on the streets, the throngs of soldiers, off duty for a holiday, with all discipline relaxed, being boisterous, and considerably under the influence of liquor. The uniform worn, together with my dragoon guard, saved me from trouble, and I found the fellow sufficiently intelligent to be of value. I dare not make notes, and yet recall clearly even now the stations of the troops, together with a clear mental outline of the main defenses of the city. I made no attempt to pass be-

yond the limits, but, from statements of the dragoon, and various officers with whom I conversed, mapped in my mind the entire scheme of defense. I visited a number of these encampments, finding in each merely a small guard retained for the day, the majority of the troops being off on liberty. Soon after noon these began to throng the water front, eager to view the coming spectacle. I was, myself, in the Yager's camp, finishing a late lunch, with a few officers, when the announcement came that the water procession had started.

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Out into the opening rode the contending knights, attended by esquires on foot, dressed in ancient habits of white and red silk, and mounted on gray horses. From the other direction appeared their opponents, in black and orange, riding black steeds, while to the center advanced the herald loudly proclaiming the challenge. I knew not who they all were, but they made a gallant show, and I overheard many a name spoken of soldiers met in battle—Lord Cathcart, Captain Andre, Major Tarilton, Captain Scott, Ay! and they fought well that day, those White and Black knights on the mimic field. At last the two chiefs—Lord Cathcart for the Whites, and Captain Watson for the Blacks, for the Blacks—were alone contending furiously, when the marshal of the field rushed in between, and struck up their weapons, declaring the contest done, the honor of each side proven. As the company broke up, flowing forward to the great house beyond, the vast crowd of onlookers burst through the guard lines, and, like a mighty torrent, swept over the field. It was a wild, jubilant, yelling mass, so dense as to be irresistible, even those of us on horseback being pressed forward, helpless chips on the stream.

I endeavored to press back, but my restive animal, startled by the dig of the spur, the yells, the waving of arms, refused to face the tumult, and whirled madly about. For a moment I all but lost control, yet even as he plunged rearing into the air, I saw before me the appealing face of a woman. How she chanced to be there alone, in the path of that mob, I know not; where her escort had disappeared, and how she had become separated from her party, has never been made clear. But this I saw, even as I struggled with the hard-mouthed brute under me—a slender, girlish figure attired as a lady of the Blended Rose, a white, frightened face, arms outstretched, and dark blue eyes beseeching help. Already the front of the mob was upon her, unable to swerve aside because of the thousands pushing behind. In another moment she would be underfoot, or hurled into the air. Reckless of all else, I dug in my spurs, yelling to the Light Dragoon beside me, even as my horse leaped. I scarcely know what happened, or how it was accomplished—only I had the reins gripped in my teeth, both my hands free. That instant I caught her; the next she was

on my arm, swung safely to the saddle, held to me with a grip of steel, the animal dashing forward beneath his double burden into the open field. Then the dragoon, riding madly, gripped the bit, and the affair was over, although we must have galloped a hundred yards before the trembling horse was brought to a stand. Leaving him to the control of the soldier, I sprang to the ground, bearing the lady with me. We were behind one of the pavilions, facing the house, and she reeled as her feet touched the earth, so that I held her from falling. Then her lashes lifted, and the dark blue eyes looked into my face.

"You must pardon my roughness," I apologized, "but there was no time for ceremony."

She smiled, a flood of color coming back into the clear cheeks, as she drew slightly away.

"I appreciate that, sir," frankly, shaking out her ruffled skirts, "and you have made knighthood real."

"Then," I ventured, "may I hope to receive the reward, fair lady?"

She laughed, a little tremor of nervousness in the sound, but her eyes full of challenge.

"And what is that?"

"Your name; the hope of better acquaintance."

Her eyes swept my uniform questioningly.

"You are not of the garrison?"

"No; a courier just arrived from New York."

"Yet an officer; surely then you will be present tonight?"

"The privilege is mine; if sufficient-ly tempted I may attend."

"Tempted! How, sir?"

"By your pledging me a dance."

She laughed again, one hand grasping the long silken skirt.

"You ask much—my name, a better acquaintance, a dance—all this for merely saving me from a mob. You are not a modest knight, I fear. Suppose I refuse?"

"Then am I soldier enough to come unasked, and win my welcome."

"I thought as much," the long lashes opening up to me the depths of the blue eyes. "I promise nothing



Caught Her—the Animal Dashing Forward Beneath the Double Burden Into the Open Field.

ther, nor forbid. But there is Captain Grant seeking me. If I do not speak of gratitude, it is nevertheless in my heart, sir," she swept me a courtesy, to which I bowed hat in hand, "and now au revoir."

I stood as she left me, staring while she crossed the lawn and joined a dark-faced officer of Rangers. Once she glanced back over her shoulder, and then disappeared in the crowd of revelers.

I had not intended to remain in Philadelphia through the night. Already I had secured the information sought, and now must consider the safest and quickest method of escape. It seemed to me this night, given up to revelry, afforded the best possible opportunity for my safely passing the British guard lines. Tomorrow discipline would be resumed, the soldiers would return to their posts and the citizens of the city would again appear on the streets. This would greatly intensify my danger, for, at any moment, I might encounter some one who knew me, who might denounce me to the authorities.

That this was the exact truth of the situation could not be denied, yet, now, every reckless impulse of my disposition urged me to remain; the invitation of those laughing blue eyes, the challenge I read in the lady's fair face, the unsolved mystery of her identity, all combined in a temptation I found it impossible to resist. For a dance with her, a possible understanding, I was willing to venture life itself.

It must have been nearly nine o'clock when, in company with a young cornet, I rode up to the house given up to festivities, and, turning over our horses to the care of cavalry grooms, climbed the wide steps to the door leading into the hall.

All was a riot of color, rich, bewildering, with smiling faces, and laughing lips everywhere. In such a spot, amid such surroundings, war seemed a dream, a far-off delirium.

My companion disappeared, and, to escape the pressure of those surging back and forth through the wide doorway, I found passage close to the wall, and half circled the room, finally discovering a halting place in the recesses of a window, where, partially concealed myself by flowing curtains, I could gaze out over the brilliant assemblage. Half ashamed of the plainness of my own attire, and feeling a stranger and an alien, I was yet consciously seeking the one face which had lured me there.

Enough conversation reached me to disclose a promised display of fireworks on the lawn, and almost immediately a magnificent bouquet of rockets shot up into the black sky, illuminating everything with a glare of fire.

This was followed by the lighting up of the triumphal arch, and the bursting of balloons high overhead. Attracted by the spectacle, I was starting out at the dazzling scene, when a voice spoke at my shoulder.

"Tis a relief to see even one soldier present ready for duty."

I turned to look into a pair of steady blue eyes, with a bit of mocking laughter in their depths, the face revealed clearly in the glare of the rockets.

"Necessity only," I managed to reply. "I can be as gorgeous as these others, had I brought a bag with me."

"No doubt; every British regiment tries to outdo the others in ribbons and gold lace. Really they become tiresome with such foppery in war times. See how they play tonight, like children, the city practically unguarded from attack," she waved an ungloved hand toward the dark without. "I venture there are men out yonder, sir, who are not dancing and laughing away these hours."

My cheeks burned.

"You mean Washington's troops?"

"Ay! I saw them here in Philadelphia before Sir William came," her voice lowered, yet earnest, "and they are not playing at war; grim, silent, sober-faced men, dressed in odds and ends, not pretty to look at; some tattered and hungry, but they fight hard. Mr. Conway was telling us yesterday of how they suffered all winter long, while we danced and feasted here, Washington himself sleeping with the snow drifting over him. You do not know the Americans, for you are not long across the water, but they are not the kind to be conquered by such child's play as this."

"You are an American, then?"

"By birth, yes," unhesitatingly. "We are of those loyal to the king, but—I admire men."

It was with an effort I restrained my words, eager to proclaim my service, yet comprehending instantly that I dare not even trust this plain-spoken girl with the truth. She respected the men, sympathized with the sacrifices of Washington's little army, contracted all they endured with the profligacy of the English and Hessian troops, and yet remained loyal to the king's cause. Even as I hesitated she spoke again.

"What is your regiment?"

"The Forty-second Foot."

"You have not yet been in action in America?"

"No, but I have just crossed the Jerseys with dispatches."

She shook her head, her cheeks glowing.

"My home was there when the war began," she explained simply. "Now it is hate, pillage and plunder every where. We fled to Philadelphia for our lives, and have almost forgotten we ever had a home. We loyalists are paying a price almost equal to those men with Washington. 'Tis this memory which makes me so bitter toward those who play amid the ruins."

"Yet you have seemed to enter into the gay spirit of the occasion," and my eyes swept over her costume.

"Oh, I am girl enough to enjoy the glitter, even while the woman in me condemns it all. You are a soldier—a fighting soldier, I hope—and still you are here also seeking pleasure."

"True; I yielded to temptation, but for which I should never have come."

"What?"

"The dare in your eyes this afternoon," I said boldly. "But for what I read there I should be out yonder riding through the night."

She laughed, yet not wholly at ease, the long lashes drooping, over her eyes.

"Always the woman; what would you do without my sex to bear your mistakes?"

"But was this a mistake? Did I read altogether wrong?"

"Don't expect a confession from me, sir," demurely. "I have no memory of any promise."

"No, the barest suggestion was all your lips gave; it was the eyes that challenged."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

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JUST A SAMPLE OF THE PEACH CROP

This morning the News reporter was shown a twig from the Johnson orchard that, although only a foot long, contained an even dozen peaches. This is just a sample of what will be done in many places in the county this season.

Are Betting Even Money.

Chicago, June 17.—A quarter of a million dollars has been wagered here on the outcome of the Chicago convention, according to declarations made here today by persons who claim to be well posted. One book-maker said today he had handled \$50,000 in bets for New Yorkers.

An Arizona ranch owner today wagered \$20,000 that Taft would be nominated. A number of Pennsylvanians pooled their interests to take the big bet. Even money is about the standard offered although Roosevelt seems to have a trifle the better of it in sentiment.

S.S.S. PURIFIES BAD BLOOD

Bad blood is responsible for most of our ailments, and when from any cause it becomes infected with impurities, humors or poisons, trouble in some form is sure to follow. Muddy, sallow complexions, eruptions, pimples, etc., show that the blood is infected with unhealthy humors which have changed it from a pure, fresh stream to a sour, acrid fluid, which forces out its impurities through the pores and glands of the skin. A very common evidence of bad blood is sores and ulcers, which break out on the flesh, often from a very insignificant bruise, or even scratch infected with impurities. Healthy the place would heal at once; but being infected with impurities which are discharged into the wound, irritation and inflammation are set up, the fibres and tissues are broken, and the sore continues until the blood is purified of the cause. S. S. S. is Nature's blood-purifier and tonic, made entirely from roots, herbs and barks. It goes down into the circulation and removes every particle of impurity, humor or poison, restores lost vitality, and steadily tones up the entire system. S. S. S. neutralizes any excess of acid in the blood, making it pure, fresh and healthy, and permanently cures Eczema, Acne, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Boils, and all other skin eruption or disease. Book on the blood and any medical advice free.

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Bolt Is Threatened.

Chicago, June 18.—The Roosevelt delegates in caucus early Tuesday morning voted that it was the sense of the meeting that nothing less than 540 of the uncontested delegates could be regarded as a binding majority of the republican national convention. This was construed by the delegates present as meaning, as one of them put it, "a bolt at the go-off."

A resolution was adopted at the

suggestion of the Illinois delegation reading as follows:

"No vote on the temporary organization or any question concerned therewith shall be valid unless it receives the affirmative vote of 540 uncontested delegates."

This would be a majority of the 1078 delegates constituting the full convention.

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- 2D. Get orders in before 5 o'clock in the afternoon.
- 3D. Get Saturday's orders in early in the forenoon, so that we may have more time for the country trade.

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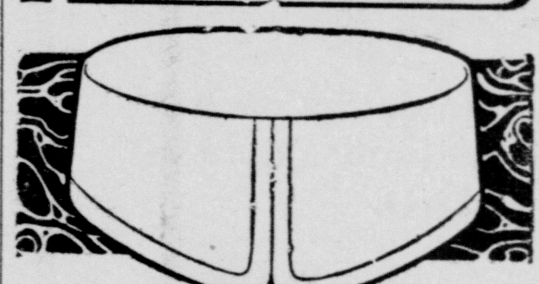
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